

LIME ROCK GAZETTE.

DEVOTED TO COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, ART, SCIENCE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY RICHARDSON & PORTER. Terms, \$1.50 in Advance, \$1.75 in six months \$2.00 after.—Advertisements inserted at the customary prices.

VOL. I.

EAST-THOASTON, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 20, 1846.

NO. 6.

SELECTED TALES.

The Cascade, or the Exile's Rock.

A TALE OF THE VALLEY OF THE KENNEBEC.

BY J. H. INGRAM.

It is nearly half a century since that this story opens in the beautiful valley of the Kennebec. At that period there were but few inhabitants, and the fine town of Hallowell was then a mere hamlet upon the river's bank. There was, nevertheless, one mansion of wealth and refinement situated amid its scenery. It was the abode of an English gentleman who had held an influential position in the politics of England; but his party becoming the minority, he left his native country and purchased a domain on the Kennebec. Here he established himself for life, and although he lives no longer, he has left behind him a grateful memory in the hearts of many to whom his benevolence and riches have administered.

He had been but two or three years in his romantic home upon the Kennebec, when a stranger landed from an ascending fur-boat at the foot of his grounds and walked up to the villa. His appearance was striking from the dignity of his air, his tall figure, and a certain air of birth and command. He was, however, dressed in very much worn apparel, as if he had seen much travel in his present garb.

He was seen to depart from the boat by the dwellers in the hamlet, and as every stranger was an object of interest to them, they watched him with curiosity as he wound his way up to the mansion; and when the fur-boat reached the landing where they awaited it, they began to question the men in it touching their passenger.

"He's a foreigner and I guess a Frencher," answered the owner of the boat. "We took him in down to Phillipsburg, where he came in a Boston schooner. He seems a quiet, nice man, but don't speak English no better than the Indian chief Sagadock."

"What does he want, think?" asked one of the curious. "Think he's after furs, or land?"

"Can't say. I asked him—but if he know'd what I said, he didn't know enough English to answer and he paid me these three Spanish silver dollars for bringing him up."

Not far from the mansion of the English gentleman, and within the limits of his estate, is one of the most wildly romantic water-falls that ever sent its echoes through a rock-bound glen. It is now known as "The Cascade," and has been for years a favorite resort for those youths and maidens who love to ramble along the dreary shades of the overhanging woods and listen to the murmur of the flowing water. At the period of our story there was a small cabin upon this brook about a mile and a half from the villa. In it dwelt an elderly female and her son, a lad about fifteen years of age. She subsisted chiefly upon fish caught in the stream and by knitting stout woollen hose for the people at "the Hook," as the infant town was then denominated, from a bend in the river. This woman one morning, about three weeks after the arrival of the stranger in the fur-boat, was seated in her cabin door knitting and enjoying the warmth of the sun, which shed its cheering autumnal beams broadly down upon her roughly-boarded floor. She was about forty-eight, with the appearance of a person who had seen better days. Indeed, she once contributed not a little to render the best society of Boston the best in New England; but the reverses had taken hold of her husband, and at length he sought the wilderness to endeavor to retrieve his fortunes. Here sickness followed unusual exposure, and by and by she laid him in his grave. She now lived mainly by the bounty of the family at the villa, though rarely would she suffer them to bestow anything upon her, so long as she could have health to knit, or Howard, her son, skill in trouting.

He was now down the glen with his spear and lines while she sat in her door. Suddenly she heard a loud outcry down the brook. It was the voice of Howard, and its tone was that of alarm, like a call for aid. She dropped her knitting and hastened along the wild pathway by the edge of the foaming torrent, and soon came in sight of her son standing at the foot of a cliff which overhung a dark basin in which the water was many feet deep.—He was mid-waist in the water and supporting with difficulty the head of a man above the surface, his body being entirely beneath it.

"Come quickly, dear mother! Help me soon, for I can hardly keep him above water!"

"It is the foreign gentleman from the house," exclaimed Mrs. Holley, on seeing the pale and lifeless features; but without pausing to express her surprise or at that time put questions as to the manner of the accident, she clambered down the rocky

sides of the basin and gave Howard her assistance.

With great difficulty they succeeded in drawing him from the basin and laying him upon a rock covered with thick moss like a couch of velvet. Here they both applied the best means in their power to restore animation.

"How did he fall?" asked his mother, as she was rubbing his temples.

"You see, mother, I was down there upon that rock watching for the trout to dart by and spear them," answered Howard, a fine looking boy, with a free spirited air. "This foreign gentleman came up the path, and smiling, asked me in his bad English if I caught many fish; and then, after looking at me a little while, he went round the basin and began to ascend the crag. He had got up about twelve feet, when a part of the rock on which he pressed his foot broke off, for you know what a heavy man he is, and he fell over into the basin. I shrieked out and ran to his aid. He didn't rise, and suspecting he had struck his head, I jumped in, and diving down, raised up his head out of the water."

"What a providence you were by, my child! What shall now be done?"

"He is not dead, is he, dear mother?"

"No. He is only insensible. Can't we get him to the cottage?"

"Not alone. Ah, here is John, the farm man from 'the House,' John come here quickly," cried Howard to a country fellow. "Here is your master's guest, who has had a fall, and is now almost dead. Help us get him into the cottage, and then run and tell him what has happened."

"My master is as good a doctor as the best," responded John, as he looked upon the gentleman. "Well, it is a pity he should have had such a fall; but what can be expected of foreigners that don't know how to climb nor move about in the woods? I've prophesied this afore, when I've seen him walk up and down the rocks."

The stranger was borne to the cabin and John sent off after his master. In the meanwhile the mother and son, by the aid of vinegar and other stimulants, were so successful as to restore animation. The gentleman, after opening his eyes and looking around him a moment wildly, at length seemed to recollect himself and be conscious of his situation. He sat up, and looking gratefully upon them, he said in broken English:

"I have had a fall, I believe. I remember falling. I find myself here, and I owe you my life; for my wet garments tell me I was plunged into the basin."

"I saw you falling, sir," answered Howard. "You must have struck your head against the bottom, for you did not rise again. I dove down and got you head above the surface. We then brought you here, and have sent for the English gentleman."

"How can I ever repay you for your act, my lad?" said the foreigner, taking his hand. "And you too, madam?"

"I don't wish any other reward than seeing you well again, sir," answered both.

"You are very good, and have noble natures. I trust I shall be able one day to reward you."

While he was speaking his host entered, followed by three or four men. The pleasure of the former on finding his guest revived, and less hurt than he expected, was very great. He repeated also expressions of thanks to the family who had done so much for the stranger, and assuring Mrs. Holley he should never forget her or her son for her act of mercy and kind attentions, he soon departed with the stranger leaning upon the shoulders of the two men.

After a few days the foreigner entirely recovered, and prepared for his departure. Before leaving, however, he called at the cottage and warmly renewed his expressions of gratitude, calling Howard the preserver of his life. Upon each of them he bestowed a trilling present.

"I am poor, or I would reward you with much money to make you comfortable," he said. "But I am a wanderer, an exile, and am dependent upon the bounty of others."

Thus speaking, he left them, and the same evening descended the river. The proprietor of the villa did not forget the residents of the cabin. He made their situation more comfortable, and gave Howard the privilege of studying at "the great House" with his own children, who had an English tutor.

Ten years passed away. Howard had gone to sea at the age of sixteen, and at the age of twenty-four became a captain. He had made more comfortable his mother's cabin, converting it into a beautiful cottage. Here she lived with Howard's young wife; for he had married at twenty-two. At length one day news came from him that he had lost his ship and all that he was worth. Thankful that his life was spared, they both forgot the loss of mere worldly goods. He wrote that he should be at home on a certain day. The eve of that day came. They conversed together, the mother and daughter, of the happiness of the coming morrow. That night

fire seized upon their dwelling and consumed it with all its contents.

"We have our lives given to us, and God be thanked," was the Christian remark of Mrs. Holley. "Howard will think nothing of this so he finds you and your little infant boy alive to welcome him."

Howard came home that day. He came home a poor man. He found no house of his own to receive him. He found, however, two warm, loving hearts, and when he gazed upon his little boy's smiling brow he felt that all was not taken from him.

"You all live, and so do I. Worldly goods may be obtained again. Life can never be restored. Let us take heart and look upward. All will yet go well with us."

While he was speaking, the English gentleman from the villa rode up to the neighbor's house where Edward met his mother and wife. He alighted, and calling to Howard, took his hand, and then placed in it a package with a note.

"Read this, Captain Holley. It came this morning under an envelope to me—You see that a good deed never goes unrewarded; and that the darkest hour is just before day."

"Sir,—Ten years ago you saved my life. I am now in a situation to show you substantial gratitude. I learn from your friend, my host, that you are a seaman and are doing well. Yet you may do better. I enclose you five bank notes for five hundred pounds each. Accept them as your right. They are nothing in my estimation put side by side with the life you saved. I wish you and your noble mother all happiness and health."

Your friend,

"THE STRANGER."

"I assure you, Captain," said the English gentleman, after the surprise of all had in some measure subsided; "that this person is well able to give you this expression of his regard for you, and his estimation of your services."

"Who is he, sir?"

"A French nobleman. He is now restored to his country and estates. I congratulate you on your good fortune."

The joy and surprise and deep gratitude of Howard cannot be expressed. He was now rich, and happiness once more smiled where misfortune had so lately frowned.

Twenty years after this event a party of naval officers were presented to Louis Philippe by the American minister. The name of one of them as he was announced arrested the monarch's ear. He fixed upon the handsome young lieutenant his gaze so closely that he colored and drew back.

"Monsieur," said the French King, advancing and speaking with kindly courtesy, "your name is familiar to me. Perhaps you are related to Captain Howard Holley, of Hallowell, who died a few years ago?"

"I am his son, sir."

"His son!" cried the king with joyful surprise. "Let me embrace you. Your father saved my life. I am the foreigner of whom doubtless you have heard him and your excellent grandmother speak."

The astonishment and pleasure of the young American may be imagined. He was compelled by the grateful monarch to make his palace his home while he remained in Paris; and when he quitted France he was loaded with costly gifts as expressions of his majesty's lively remembrance of his father.

The rock from which the exile fell is still pointed out by "John," now an old and grey-headed man, who is never weary of telling the story, and of exhibiting a gold cross which the "foreigner" had bestowed upon him.

WOMAN:

Her Sphere and Influence.

The sphere of woman is by no means a contracted one; her extent of usefulness is wide, and none can direct her in the line of duty, contrary to the dictates of her own conscience, provided that he be influenced by a discriminating judgment. She must feel her full responsibility as a being destined for a higher and better state of existence. She must feel that she was not placed here merely for her own enjoyment, but to contribute to the happiness of others—not to appear gay and beautiful to the eyes of the world—a something to attract the gaze and admiration of the admiring crowd—but as an instrument of good in the hands of her Creator. Her first lesson should be to learn of him who was meek and lowly of heart; for the brightest ornament that can adorn the character of woman is piety, heartily piety. It will be refuge to her in the hour of trial, and it will throw a brightness and beauty around her whole life. Instead of spending her time in vain amusements she will be induced to cultivate all those great and glorious powers of mind bestowed on her by an all-wise Providence for good and noble purposes—her mind will be filled with conceptions of the sublime and beautiful; and, as she views the grandeur

of this material universe, she will behold there traces of a supreme creative power, and her thoughts will be raised "from nature up to nature's God." As she contemplates the perfect order and harmony that pervade the whole scene, she will see but an emblem of that other and better world to which we are all hastening.

Though a woman's mind be filled with all knowledge, and she have all power to dive into the depths of science, and an eye to scan the starry heavens above, if the veil of humility be not thrown around her, the amount of her influence will be lessened—the voice of fame will sound sweetly, and her chief ambition will be to be admired for her splendid acquisitions, rather than be beloved for her amiable virtues. She has a large part to act on this stage of being, and she can perform every duty required of her, without departing in the smallest degree from her proper sphere, for then she would lose all her influence. It is not for her to usurp the power of man, or to become censor of the world. It may not be in her power to perform any immediate good; but, as she has the training and the forming of the youthful mind, she must know that she is forming characters to become bright and shining lights in the world, and whose influence, for good or evil, will be felt throughout the ages of time and eternity. On the proper formation of mind and character, depend the happiness of after life. Have not some of the greatest orators and statesmen acknowledged that to the mild and gentle teachings of a mother's love they owe their happiest moments?

It is at home that woman should love to shine. There are her virtues best known and there should she exert her powers to please and to make those around her happy; in a social capacity she can do much good. Let her situation in life be what it may, she has a part to act, if it be a daughter, sister, wife, or mother. As a daughter, she has parents to whom she owes the highest gratitude, and in whose paths she can strew the brightest flowers. As a sister, she may have a brother whose best interests are entwined around her heart, and who needs her hand of love to guide him in the path of duty; and she can by her endearing manners and well regulated mind, make the fireside the most delightful spot on earth to him; for if he find not that happiness and variety at home, he will seek it in the gay scenes of pleasure. And as a wife, her duties are of the most interesting character. She has united her destiny with one who has chosen to be her companion and friend, and to whom she has entrusted his highest happiness; and well should she guard so inestimable a gift! It depends in a great measure on herself, if her fairest hopes are realized, or disappointment meet her in the pathway of life. Let the sweet smile of contentment throw a radiance of beauty around her. With a mind filled with useful knowledge, and a heart breathing love to every being on earth, she cannot fail to be happy herself, and cause those whom she loves, to enjoy with her the brightest of this world's blessings.—Woman must learn to sacrifice every feeling of selfishness and seek to be useful to society rather than merely ornamental—and then she will be one of its brightest ornaments.

Rules for Ladies.

MARRY not a profane man, because the depravity of his heart will corrupt your children and embitter your existence.

MARRY not a gambler, a tippler, or a frequenter of taverns; because he who has no regard for himself will never have any for his wife.

MARRY not a man who makes promises which he never performs; because you can never trust him.

MARRY not a man whose actions do not correspond with his sentiments; because the passions have dethroned reason, and he is prepared to commit every crime to which an evil nature, unrestrained can instigate him. The state of that man who regards not his own ideas of right and wrong is deplorable, and the less you have to do with him the better.

MARRY not a man who is in the habit of running after all the girls in the country; because the affections are continually wavering, and, therefore, never can be permanent.

MARRY not a man who neglects his business; if he does so when single, he will do worse when married.

Rules for Gentlemen.

MARRY not a woman who cannot make a shirt, or cook a meal's victuals. Such a woman would keep a man poor all his days.

MARRY not a woman who is a lady and proud; because she will be eternally seeking if she does not get everything she wants.

MARRY not a woman who thinks herself better than any body else; because it shows a want of sense, and she will have but few friends.

MARRY not a woman who is fond of spinning street-yarn; because such a woman will not make a good wife, and will never be contented at home.

MARRY not a woman who is in the daily

habit of slandering her neighbors, and giving ear to all the gossiping she hears. Such women make the worst of wives.

POETRY.



The Sailor-Boy's Farewell.

Wait, wait ye winds! till I repeat
A parting signal to the fleet,
Whose station is at home;
Then waft the sea-boy's simple prayer,
And let it oft be whispered there,
While in oft climes I roam.

Farewell to FATHER, reverend hulk!
In spite of metal, spite of bulk,
Soon may his cable slip;
Yet, while the parting tear is moist,
The flag of gratitude I'll hoist,
In duty to the ship.

Farewell to MOTHER,—first class' she!
Who launched me on life's stormy sea,
And rigged me fore and aft;
May Providence her timbers spare,
And keep her hull in good repair,
To tow the smaller craft.

Farewell to SISTERS,—lovely yacht!
But whether she'll be 'manned' or not,
I cannot now foresee;
May some good ship a 'tender' prove,
Well found in stores of truth and love,
And take her under lee.

Farewell to GEONER,—the jolly boat!
And all the little craft aloft,
In home's delightful bay;
When they arrive at sailing age,
May wisdom give the weather-gauge,
And guide them on their way.

Farewell to all on life's wide main!
Perhaps we ne'er shall meet again,
Through stress of stormy weather;
But summoned by the Board above,
We'll harbor in the port of Love,
And all be moored together.

From the Maine Farmer.

Education of Farmers.

How often do we hear it asserted and see it manifested in the actions of men, that persons require but a limited share of education to become scientific and skillful agriculturists, and to enable them as citizens, to discharge the duties which their station requires of them in a faithful and intelligent manner! That their profession is one which requires but a small share of mental exertion, and that muscular power is the great and almost the only prerequisite to ensure success in the cultivation of the soil, and to aid its possessors in the discharge of their relative duties! That the affairs of government should be left to the management of those who, from inclination or position, have more time to devote to them, and who are consequently, more deeply skilled in political concerns! That the station of the agriculturist is one to which Science and Literature can never reach to divert, and to which Honor or will not condescend to bow!

How vain and fallacious is this idea!—It manifests a want of comprehension and liberality of feeling in the minds of those who cherish it. It shows a wilful ignorance of all the principles of Republican Government, and want of power to appreciate the blessings of civil, political and religious liberty. It conflicts with the opinion of intelligent and educated men in our country at large, that 'the diffusion of knowledge is the bulwark of liberty.'—Were the persons who make these unguarded assertions, and thus underrate the responsibility of that class of men, under the 'dominion of despotic power,' and there 'basking in the sunshine of royal favor,' they might, with more seeming safety and propriety, advocate such corrupting principles, as they would comport with the general tenor of their government.

But under the influence of 'free institutions,' in a country which stands as a 'beacon light, (in the cause of freedom,) to other nations, yet groping in the darkness of despotism—where the people acknowledge no earthly power superior to their own will, who will have the audacity to advocate such a degrading doctrine?—Who will stand forth and proclaim to the American people the blessings of universal ignorance? Who, in defiance to sensible opposition, will tell them that their own happiness, the happiness of their families and friends, the prosperity of their nation, the perpetuity of their government and their 'free institutions,' are as secure under the influence of ignorance and superstition as under the protection of virtue and intelligence? Who so advanced in the practice and principles of 'eastern despotism' as to assert to a free people that unrelenting toil should be the only duty of him who cultivates the soil for a subsistence? Who so destitute of all the finer feelings of man, as to deem to re-

petual servitude and ignorance those who were designed by the Almighty to act the most noble part in any and every country and leave them without a ray of light to cheer them on their weary way? It is in the pursuit of knowledge that man is destined to find much of the happiness and enjoyment of the present life. It is in the pursuit of that knowledge where he finds in youth, that which, in after life, will render him useful to the world, and which will be the solace and pleasure of his declining years.

No station need have ignorance for its constant companion. Science and literature will flourish and thrive as well in the rustic hovel as in the spacious halls of the university. Amid toil and hardship, science gladly wanders, and exerts her influence over the fortunes of those devoted to her cause. 'History,' that 'reverend chronicler of the grave,' furnishes us with some of the most glowing examples. She points us to individuals called from their daily toil to stand at the head of cities and empires—who were called from the guidance of the plough, to guide the affairs of the nation—to still the tumultuous waves of internal dissension, and to secure peace and unity to their distracted country—who, seemingly indifferent to the possession of honor and wealth, considered it the greatest privilege to spend their lives in the pursuit of knowledge in connection with the cultivation of the soil. But it is useless to enumerate examples. They are familiar to every reader of history.

But the American agriculturist has a higher and more important duty to perform than seeking in his toils the happiness of himself alone. He owes, and he willingly acknowledges it, upon every proper occasion, a high and important duty to his country. He owes, not only submission to her mild and peaceful laws, but he owes her every exertion to perpetuate her freedom, and render her institutions firm and secure. He should remember, that, to establish these institutions, their founders took up arms against the most powerful nation on the globe, and refused to submit until they saw the British Lion foaming and writhing in the talons of the American Eagle. He should also remember that 'Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty.' He should recollect that the agriculturists form the primary population of every country, to which all other classes are, in reality, secondary and subservient. And to what extent soever aristocratical power may encroach upon the rights of agriculturists in the monarchical governments of the old world, where those rights are unknown, or, if known, there is not sufficient energy to assert them; they as freemen, should cherish, in their bosoms, the sacredness of those rights, and proclaim, upon every fit and necessary occasion, their determination to assert them. In no country is there so much depending upon the agricultural population as in ours. Their duties require all the powers and energies of the mind developed by the influence of education. The preservation of our government, in its purity, is the great object to which they should sacrifice all self-interest and sectional feeling. And consequently, it is all-important that every portion of our population should be prepared to fill the ranks of free and enlightened citizens; for upon the people rests the whole burden of government, and every office of trust is at their disposal.—They require faithful and capable agents. They require a sufficient amount of political knowledge to enable them to select suitable men as guards to watch over their liberties and warn them of every danger. How can they do this but by mental cultivation and observation? In no other way can it be accomplished. How then should they exercise their physical and mental powers to prepare themselves for the station they occupy, and even for those high and responsible stations which are, and ever have been, filled principally by the professional classes! And how important is it for them to educate, in a proper manner, the rising generation, to whose hands the ship of State is about to be committed, and whose success depends upon the direction of their youthful minds! Let not the doctrine, that 'man is incapable of self-government,' be inculcated in the minds of our youth! Let them be convinced of the importance of intellectual improvement under a republican government. Let them be taught to regard ignorance, when willfully retained, as a stigma upon the moral and political character, which should deprive its possessor of all the rights enjoyed by a free and enlightened citizen of the most prosperous nation on the globe. Let them cease to do this, and ignorance, like the simoon of the desert, will overwhelm our happy and peaceful country, and Freedom will find a grave within our borders, and the world will know her no more.

S. LOMBARD.
Presque Isle, Aroostook Co.

There are two sorts of enemies inseparable from almost all men, but altogether from men of great fortune—the flatterer and the liar. One strikes before, the other behind!—both insensibly, both dangerously.

Anecdotes of Washington and Morris.

Among the interesting anecdotes related to us most graphically and feelingly of Washington, by Mr. Curtis, when in the city lately, was one on the landing of the General at Whitehall, when he was about to be sworn as President of the United States. As the General was stepping on shore from the vessel, he was addressed by an American officer, with "Sir, I have the honor to command a guard of soldiers to escort you to your residence, and also on any other occasion you may desire." "A guard?—a guard for me?" exclaimed Washington, rising in his stature, and quite overlooking the guard of some fifty soldiers, "why, sir, I need no guard. I ask for no other guard than the affections of my countrymen!" Where upon, with a significant wave of his hand, his guard fell into the rear. Mr. Curtis says this anecdote was frequently related, among others by John Carroll, who was then with the General, and heard the remark of Washington's tending to show that he was a great and good man, and one worthy the affections of the people, this alone would satisfy him, as it should all others, of the fact.

Another anecdote related to us by Mr. Curtis was this:—When Washington had marched his army as far as Elk River, on his way to Yorktown, Virginia, to attack Lord Cornwallis, the soldiers, then long without their pay and fatigued, requested their arrears; and as paper money was of little value to them, they desired it in silver. This was an alarming difficulty with Washington at this crisis; for he new full well that his soldiers should have their pay, and yet he was extremely anxious to reach Yorktown with his troops as soon as possible, lest Lord Cornwallis should escape with his forces, which Washington had so confidently hoped to capture. In this dilemma he immediately called to him Robert Morris; to whom he related in confidence and with much feeling the particulars of the case, and the prospective consequences, should it be found impossible to raise the money. Mr. Morris, who, it is well known, was a financier, as well as true patriot and honest man, saw at once the difficulty and its probable consequences; and, hehinking himself for a moment, he said, "Ah, I have it, General, I'll obtain the money."

The French fleet lay far below in the bay yet thither Mr. Morris immediately pursued his way. Addressing himself to the Count, under whose command the fleet was, he represented that anticipated funds from the Government for the payment of the troops not having arrived in season, it became necessary to pay them before reaching the battle ground, where success was certain for the combined French and American forces; therefore he would take the liberty of asking him—as a friend of the cause of freedom, for an accommodation for the present, and that he himself would be responsible for the amount if required, etc. This was done with so much address, and at the same time with so much truth and confidence, that it produced the desired effect.

The Count readily and very politely proffered the requisite sum of silver; and proceeding himself to his iron chest, took it out in parcels, and delivered it to Mr. Morris; who, thereupon, proceeded with a light heart to the American camp, and to the no less joy of Washington and his brave and suffering army. The army, it is well known, proved successful, and perhaps, this circumstance contributed in a great measure to that result.

Aristocracy.

A sprightly author remarks:—"The Russian noble may refuse to let his daughter smile upon a suitor whose breast is not covered with orders; the German dignitary may insist upon sixteen quarters; the well born Englishman may sigh to be admitted into a coterie not half so elegant or respectable as the one to which he belongs—all this is consistent enough; but we must laugh when we see the managers of a city ball admit the daughters of wholesale merchants, while they exclude the families of merchants who sell at retail; and still more, when we come to the 'new country,' and observe that Mrs. Pennington, who takes in sewing, utterly refuses to associate with her neighbor, Mrs. Clapp, because she goes out sewing by the day; and that our friend Mr. Higgins, being raised a step in the world by the last election, signs all his letters of friendship, 'D. Diggins, Sheriff.'"

The same authoress gives the following specimen of an introduction in the West:—"Miss Wiggins, let me make you acquainted with an uncle of mine's, just come down from Lumbia county, the town of Freedom, village of Breadallbane—come away up here to mill, (they ha'n't no mills yet, up there.)" Uncle this is Miss Wiggins, John Wiggins's wife, up yonder on the hill, 'tother side o' the marsh—you can see the house from here. She's come down to meetin'."

With regard to this same designation of 'His'n,' says the N. Y. Tribune, we have seen it remarked by a celebrated French writer as a beautiful trait of the women of Brittany that, in speaking of their husbands, they always say He or Him, only, thinking it unnecessary to name him, as if the other party must know there could be no other man in the world to them. No so affectionately says the German woman, 'My Man,' in speaking of her husband; and he, no less, 'My Woman,' in speaking of her. The country women of New England, as well as the Western States, share this trait of patriarchal tenderness with those of Brittany.

The President has transmitted to Congress a report from Mr. Patterson, the director of the Mints, which states that the whole coinage for the year, at the three mints in operation, amounted to \$5,658,495, comprising \$3,756,417 in gold, \$1,873,249 in silver, and \$93,048 in copper coins.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

THIRTY-ONE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Cambria, Capt. Judkins, arrived at East Boston, Wednesday evening, in the short passage, of 14 1/4 days, by which London papers to the 3d inst., and Liverpool to the 4th, have been received.

Parliament was in session, but the business which had been transacted was unimportant, with the exception of Sir Robert Peel's exposition of the proposed financial measures. The proceedings of chief interest are noticed below.

The pressure in the money market was complained of. This was attributed to the railway deposits required for conforming with the regulations for the establishment of the companies.

Parliament was opened by a speech from the Queen in person, on the 23d of January. The following is the first part of the speech:—

My Lords and Gentlemen, It gives me great satisfaction again to meet you in Parliament, and to have the opportunity of recurring to your assistance and advice.

I continue to receive from my allies, and from other Foreign Powers, the strongest assurances of the desire to cultivate the most friendly relations with this country.

I rejoice that, in concert with the Emperor of Russia, and through the success of our joint mediation, I have been enabled to adjust the differences which had long prevailed between the Ottoman Porte and the King of Persia, and had seriously endangered the tranquillity of the East.

For several years a desolating and sanguinary warfare has afflicted the States of the Rio de la Plata. The commerce of all nations has been interrupted, and acts of barbarity have been committed, unknown to the practice of a civilized people. In conjunction with the King of the French, I am endeavoring to effect a pacification of those States.

The Convention concluded with France, in the course of last year, for the more effectual suppression of the slave trade, is about to be carried into immediate execution by the active co-operation of the two Powers on the coast of Africa.

It is my desire that our present union, and the good understanding which so happily exists between us, may always be employed to promote the interests of humanity, and to secure the peace of the world.

I regret that the conflicting claims of Great Britain and the United States, in respect of the territory on the North Western Coast of America, although they have been made the subject of repeated negotiation, still remain unsettled.

You may be assured that no effort consistent with national honor, shall be wanting on my part to bring this question to an early and peaceful termination.

In the House of Commons on the 23d:—

Mr. Hume, after complimenting Sir Robert Peel upon his proposed liberal policy, said: there was one other point to which he would refer, and it was, to express a hope that the right honorable baronet would continue to maintain the good understanding which, from her Majesty's speech, appeared to prevail between France and England. (Hear, hear.)

It was in the power of the British Government, united with that of France, to command the peace of the world. (Hear, hear.) Quarrels might take place between different nations, but those two great nations united would prevent war. There was a paragraph in the speech referring to the state of our relations with the United States; and he must say that he thought her Majesty's expressions on this subject highly proper and becoming. He thought, too, that the paragraph which recommended an increase in the army and navy estimates, one of the best, under present circumstances, in the whole speech—(hear)—and he saw it with considerable gratification when he found the chief magistrate of a great country, from whom he expected better things, venture to set at naught all those rules and regulations which civilized nations observed towards each other. It would be acting contrary to the whole tenor of his life, which had been to support the most efficient, useful, and proper powers of the government, not to approve of this part of the speech, and he was sure there was a disposition on the part of the House, to place at her Majesty's command those means which would maintain the honor of the country. (Cheers.)

Sir Robert Peel—I never entertained the slightest apprehension that any contrast between the language employed in her Majesty's speech in reference to those unfortunate disputes that still prevail between this country and America, and that which has been used by the chief magistrate of the United States, would have been made in this House. I never thought that that could have been mistaken or misrepresented. We have no hesitation in announcing our sincere desire, for the interests of this country, for the interests of the United States, and for the interests of the civilized world, in continuing to strain every effort which is consistent with national honor, for the purpose of amicably terminating those disputes. I never had any apprehension that our intentions or our language would be misrepresented; and the speech which the Hon. gentleman (Mr. Hume) the uniform and consistent advocate for the strictest economy, has just made, confirms me that my anticipations will not be disappointed. (Cheers.) And if any proposal which her Majesty's Government may feel it to be their duty to make for the maintenance of essential rights, or of the national honor, shall be responded to and supported by this House, then let me not be mistaken. I think it would be the greatest misfortune if a coun-

test about the Oregon between two such powers as England and the United States could not, by the exercise of moderation and good sense, be brought to a perfectly honorable and satisfactory conclusion.—(Cheers.)

Lord John Russell expressed a desire for some explanation of the course of the negotiation with the United States. He thought that the proposition for a compromise which was made by order of the President to the British Minister, whether admissible or inadmissible, ought not to have been rejected, without being transmitted to the Government. He said too, that he hoped that the increase recommended in the naval and military estimates had no reference to the aspect of affairs with the United States.

Sir Robert in reply said:—

On the subject of the Oregon territory, I have to state that a proposal was made by Mr. Buchanan, with the authority of the President of the United States, to Mr. Pakenham, and that the proposal so made suggested a division of the territory.—Whether or not that proposal ought to have been accepted I cannot say. Mr. Pakenham thought that the terms proposed were so little likely to be acceptable, that he did not feel himself warranted in transmitting the proposal to the Government at home; and on signifying this to Mr. Buchanan, the latter immediately stated that the proposal was withdrawn.—This is the state of the negotiation at present, so far as I am informed, respecting the proposal submitted by Mr. Buchanan. I have the highest opinion of Mr. Pakenham; I have the greatest respect for his talents, and the greatest confidence in his judgment, yet I must say that it would have been better had he transmitted that proposal to the home Government for their consideration, and if found in itself unsatisfactory, it might possibly have formed the foundation for a further proposal.—(Hear.) Since that period this country has again repeated to the United States their offer of referring the matter to arbitration, but no answer has yet been received to the proposal so made. With respect to the proposed increase in the naval and military estimates, it is impossible for any one to see the progress of steam navigation, and the continued increase of our colonial possessions, without at the same time seeing the necessity for an increase in our naval and military establishments. Within the last few months the colony of New Zealand has made a heavy demand upon us in this respect; and the continual drain made upon our troops on account of the necessary relief in other possessions is so great that it is almost impossible to fill up our regiments. I think that even while we have the utmost confidence in the intentions of foreign powers, we would not be wise to neglect the defenses of our country, and to render it secure against any possible contingency. (Hear, hear.) I say, then, that the proposed increase in the estimates may be entirely justified on purely defensive grounds, and that her Majesty's Government have felt it their duty to propose an increase of the estimates for our naval, military and ordnance establishments, without reference to the dispute with the United States.

The following is a part of Sir Robert Peel's long expected plan, for the repeal of prohibitory and reduction of protective duties:—

Agriculture: Indian corn to be admitted duty free. This is a boon to the agriculturists, Sir R. Peel pointing out that beautiful dispensation of Providence, by which manure is rendered the fertiliser of the soil; while the rising price of rape and linseed justify the free introduction of nutritious food for fattening cattle.

Butter and Cheese: the duties to be reduced by one-half; thus, on butter from £1 to 10s, and on cheese from 10s to 5s. The duty on foreign hops, which by the tariff of 1842 was reduced to £4 10s to be still further reduced to £2 10s. Provisions, as fresh and salted meat, pork, and vegetables, duty free.

The duty on live animals, fixed by the new tariff, is to be abolished, and foreign cattle are to come in duty free.

Corn: in lieu of the present sliding scale, the following is to be substituted:—When the average price of wheat is 48s the duty to be 10s, the duty falling by one shilling with every shilling of rise in price till reaching 53s, the duty is to be a fixed one of four shillings.

This mitigated scale to last for three years; and, by a positive enactment, to disappear on the 1st of February, 1849, leaving for the future only a nominal rate of duty.

By this new scale, foreign wheat, which at present prices pays a duty of 10s, will only pay 4s.

The discussion of the subject was postponed to the 9th of February.

The London Times of Feb. 2, alluding to a notice in a previous paper of the Oregon debate in the House of Representatives, remarks as follows upon the argument of Mr. Adams:—

The position which we cited on Friday from Mr. Adam's speech in the House of Representatives is, as an argument, more of use to us than to himself, as it shows that in the disputed territory the right of sovereignty has hitherto been intentionally kept in obedience, and that the United States have no original indefeasible jus imperii therein. It leads to no inference of American rights; it supports no pretensions of American seism. It establishes more evidently than before our own assertion, by an appeal to the actual manner in which the district has been settled, and the light in which that settlement has been regarded by a third party, viz: the aboriginal Indians.

But, however reliable any inference

may be which he seeks to deduce from such premises in favor of imperial claims to the Oregon, it will require something more powerful than argument to meet declamatory exhortations to war, and exulting predictions that, in the event of such a contingency, England would lose not only Oregon, but all that she now possesses north of those latitudes. We can easily believe that words of such import, coming from one who, in addition to the inheritance of a time-honored name, may boast the recollection of long public services and the homage paid to acknowledged merits—we can easily believe that such words, from such a man, will thrill in the hearts of thousands. And indeed to no other cause but an example so authoritative can we attribute the violent and belligerent language which was used by such speakers as Messrs. Ingersoll, Simms, Baker, and McDowell.

The accounts, respecting the rot in the Potatoes, are alarming. The disease has already destroyed nearly the whole winter stock. By the end of February, it is said, the great majority of the people will be entirely without food of any kind.

The latest accounts represent the returns of crime of an agrarian character from Limerick, Leitrim, Tipperary and Roscommon, as unusually large.

Domiciliary visits by armed bands of Rockites, threatening men to give up farms, had been of frequent occurrence.

France.

President Polk's Message.—The affairs of the United States occupied much attention in Paris during the last month. The Chambers, the press, and the public were excited by the President's Message. Mr. Guizot, made a very eloquent speech on the Texas affair, in which he commented on the remarks of the President on general relations of France with the United States. He said he had found two things in the message which appeared to him excessively grave. One was, that the United States professed a perfectly isolated policy with regard to Europe. He did not blame them; but they must not be astonished if France pursued the same policy with regard to the United States. The other thing was, that the United States could not permit any European action on the North American continent. It was, he said, a strange maxim. The U. States was not the only nation of North America. Mexico, to say nothing of other States, had the same rights, the same independence, the same liberty to seek or refuse alliances and form political combinations as the United States. France had a right to conclude and maintain treaties with Mexico and other North American States, and could any one say that in so doing, she injured the rights of the United States?

Spain.

The news from Madrid is to Jan. 26. An explanation was made by the Ministers in the Congress, in regard to the Queen's marriage, in contradiction of reports in circulation in regard to the Count Trapani. Gen. Narvaez stated that the marriage of the Queen had not yet been discussed by the Ministers, nor had there been any question of it, as her Majesty had not signified any desire to contract matrimony.

Algeria.

Abd-el-Kader was still in the field, as hardy and courageous as ever. He had recently had an engagement with a body of French troops; and though defeated, yet made good his retreat.

Disaster to the French. The French papers give an account of a horrid disaster which overtook a detachment of the French army in the province of Constantine. In the midst of a large plain, a storm was overtaken by a heavy fall of snow, which continued two days, in which the poor fellows were obliged to bivouac. Some of them not having food for two days, fell victims to the severity of the weather. By this calamity more than one hundred lives it was said have been lost.—Wilmer & Smith.

RUSSIA.

One great object of the government is to have all Catholics converted to the Greek Church. To bring about conversion, all measures are employed—corruption, persuasion, intimidation, and brutality—of the last, perhaps more than of the others—whole villages abandon the Catholic religion en masse.—Not less than 10,000 have conformed to the Greek Church.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

Boston, Feb. 19, 1846.

Messrs Editors:—The Steamer Cambria, from Liverpool, arrived at her wharf at East Boston, last evening—quite unexpectedly—having made the passage in 14 1/4 days, a remarkably quick passage for this season of the year. She brings one month's later intelligence, which is of the highest importance to the commercial classes in this country, besides other important news, for the particulars of which I must refer you to your exchanges.

We were visited with the severest snow-storm last Sunday, we have experienced for many years. The storm-king was abroad from Saturday eve. throughout the whole of Sunday. The snow poured down with unabated fury and filled our streets completely full. The storm was accompanied with a N. E. wind, blowing almost a hurricane. You will have been advised ere this, of the suffering and distress all along our coast. A vast amount of property, by shipwrecks, and many lives have been lost.

Some little excitement prevailed about town, within a few days, on the future, (and the causes,) of the Manufactures' and Mechanics' Bank, at Nantucket. It seems the late Cashier is a defaulter to the amount of its original capital.—Honorable Barker Burnell, member of the present session of the Massachusetts Senate, was the Cashier. He has been regular in his seat in the Senate Chamber, during the whole session, until Friday last, on which day he left for the South, leaving a letter behind acknowledging the 100,000.

Old Fellowship seems to attract a great deal of notice here at the present time.—The order, I understand is progressing rapidly in numbers. This State numbers one hundred and six subordinate Lodges, with between ten and eleven thousand members. As the principles of the order become more generally known, in the same ratio, does its numbers increase.

Yours &c.

S. S. Friday, 20th.

Little did I think when I closed the above last night, it would so soon be my painful duty to record another and a more terrific storm, but such is the case. It commenced snowing early this forenoon, wind about East; by noon the storm had greatly increased, and from this time until 4 o'clock, P. M. it was severe beyond description. The wind coming in gusts at intervals of only a few moments, had almost increased to a tornado. It seemed to come from all points of the compass. The storm abated about 4 o'clock. The blowing over of chimneys, upturning of awnings and lamp-posts is the only damage I have heard of in the City. I have just heard, (6 P. M.) of a melancholy accident in our harbor, the upsetting of a schooner, with the loss of four hands.—Also, the Telegraph just reports, the grounding and going to pieces near Nantasket beach, of an inward bound ship, and the drowning of part of her crew; further particulars not given.—Alas! the poor sailor! By this melancholy dispensation of Providence, how many brave sailors, within the last few hours have found a watery grave.

Lament of the Little Island.

In the Pompanoetux River, just above the Village (Cromwell) Bridge, in New Hampton, New Hampshire.

Oh! once, I was the pride of the gently flowing River,
And around my grassy banks, how the swiftness
did quiver;
And an hundred lofty Elms used to spread their
leafy shade,
While among their quivering branches the river
zephyr played.
Yet among those leafy branches, the zephyr
used to sing
So sweetly, that the waves almost would cease
their wandering,
And linger by my side awhile, as if all loth to
part;
Then far away, low murmuring, as with reluctant
heart.
Yes! among those Elms' branches the zephyr
used to sing
So sweetly, that the summer birds would pause
upon the wing,
And hush, 'mid air, a listening to the music of the
 breeze,
Till allured to me they'd come and build their
nests among the trees.
Those hundred tall Elms! oh! how I loved them
as they grew
Beside the sweet blue waters, and toward the
heart of blue!
They used to be to me my children, and I had a mother's
pride
To see them stand so valiantly, like brave sons by
my side.
But ah! there came a man, with instrument of
steel,
He had no heart to pity, no bosom soul to feel;
And cruelly, and ruthlessly, before their mother's
eye,
He heaved my children down; alas! oh! there they
lie.
I am a lonely Island now, and ever and forever;
Although the waves go railing down the current
of the river,
I cannot smile, I cannot smile but all the drear
night long,
I weep great tears of dew, and list the river's sol-
emn song.

The green grass all is withering, and not a single
flower,
Is left to shed a fragrance through my once bright
summer tower;
The zephyr never sings now, the birds are all de-
parted,
The waves flow by unheeding, and I am broken
hearted.

Oh! never more, in summer, fair maidens and
brave men,
Will throng, in joyous meeting, and mine Elms
again;
Oh! never more shall maiden's laugh and maiden's
pleasant smile
Ring over, and illumine the lonely hearted Isle.

Oh! my green grass is withered, my flowers no
longer bloom;
My glorious Elm-trees all are gone; would I might
share their doom!
The zephyr never sings now; The birds are all
departed;
The waves flow by unheeding, and I am broken
hearted.

So, Thomaston, Feb. 17, 1846.

Mr. Clayton, in his speech on the Oregon question, states the Commercial tonnage of the principal maritime powers as follows:—

Tons—England, 2,420,759; U. States, 2,117,392; France, 625,769; Russia, 239,000; Holland, 218,281; Sweden, 118,125; Denmark, 95,375.

Messrs Editors:—As your paper is devoted to the good of all classes of society, I wish to state a fact that was related in a temperance meeting, last week, at Branch Mills, China, to show to what expedients the poor drunkards are often driven, and the power of appetite. The poor fellow being short got his eye on a favorite cut, belonging to a neighbor, and in the absence of the good woman, made a prize of miss puss, and baiting her up under his long-horn, made off for a suitable place to skin her cat-skin; feeling at the same time that there was a difference between skinning and being skinned. A Mr. Black, (who related the story) collector of taxes in Palermo, passing along, took the poor cat-baiter into his sleigh, observing at the same time *hail* obtaining from beneath his old shag coat. Having proceeded a few rods with man and cat a voice was heard behind them—stop! stop! by a female. Old Dick, true as steel, made a halt for developments. The lady arrived, and the first salutation the poor fellow received was, "you drunken good-for-nothing fellow, what did you steal my cat for." This led to a regular custom-house search by the good woman, who, suiting the action to the word, laid hold of his round-about and there was miss puss stowed away as snugly as a mouse in a cheese. We need only add, the woman in triumph bore off her cat, while the poor run-sucker had to slope without cat or skin.

11.

TERRIBLE SHIPWRECKS AND LOSS OF LIFE.

The ship John Minton, Captain Starke, which sailed, from New Orleans on the 27th ultimo, for New York, having on board a valuable cargo—five cabin passengers, besides the Captain's wife, son and daughter, with 20 seamen from the ship Cherokee, who were coming home after her loss—struck at Barnagut, New Jersey shore, at about three in the morning. She sheered broadside to the beach, and heeled off shore. The Captain, his wife, children, five cabin passengers, and others of the two crews, amounting in number to twenty-eight persons, perished, and among them the second officer, Mr. Sturgis. Seven persons escaped in the boat, but some of them have broken limbs. She was a fine A 1 ship, five years old, 150 tons burthen, and is insured for \$30,000.

The sch. Pioneer, from Brandywine, bound to N. Haven, with a cargo of corn and flour, struck at about the same time, and all on board perished. The vessel is a total loss. The cargo will be saved, but is scattered along the beach.

At one o'clock the sch. Register, of and from Newbern, struck. She had a cargo of 900 bbls. turpentine. The Capt. had taken in all sail but his topsail, which partly blew away, and could not be furled, and to this topsail the captain and crew are indebted for their lives; for when she stranded, she came broadside to the sea, and the sail threw her most over flat upon the beach. All were saved but one passenger, who is supposed to have been crushed to death.

The Swedish bark, Lotty, which sailed for Antwerp on Friday, also got ashore, and the Captain, D'Haeen, and mate, were lost. She has gone to pieces. She had a cargo of grain. The crew were saved.

The bark New Jersey, Lewis, from Savannah, is also ashore, and has gone to pieces—believed all saved.

The New York pilot boat, Mary Ellen, which caught the gale whilst on a cruise, fifty or sixty miles at sea, and having tried every effort that human skill could devise to keep an offing, finding that they must be stranded, the brave crew boldly determined to put her ashore to the best advantage. They landed her so that she can easily be launched, and saved all hands.

It is feared that many vessels are ashore near Barnagut, Little Egg Harbor, Great Egg Harbor, and at Absecon Beach.—From these districts news will be expected with great anxiety. Our packet ships from Europe—and there is a fleet of them due—may have escaped, or suffered only in sails and spars. We hope to hear soon of their safety.

The district of Squam is under the charge of one of the most energetic and humane wreckmasters on the coast, who has great experience. Since the Barnagut pirates were broken up, there are few robberies, and the wreckers are daring in saving lives.

Sch. Mail, Goodsell, from New York for Boston, with assorted cargo, was the sch which went ashore on Marshfield beach on Sunday at 4 P. M., and immediately bilged. Both masts were cut away and the crew got ashore on the foremast. part of them badly frozen. The vessel will be a total loss. The cargo will mostly be saved.

The wreck master writes, that he never saw or heard of such an appalling scene as the beach presents from Squam Inlet, for many miles south. It is strewn with boxes, bales, water casks, trunks, goods, wearing apparel, broken spars, and dead bodies, and as there are but three houses on the beach, built of wrecked wood, the privations and sufferings of those who did survive must have been horrible.

By this most melancholy dispensation of an all seeing Providence, many a heart that a few days since throbb'd high with hope, has forever ceased to beat. The country at large, and the mercantile interest in particular, have sustained an irreparable loss in the death of the much lamented Capt. Starke, of the John Minton. In private life he was courteous and gentlemanly, and on the quarter deck, a kind, able and experienced seaman.

We shall probably continue to hear of disasters for some time to come.

An ORIGINAL TALE by R. M. will be published in our next paper—Communications from Mr. Adams's Mills, received too late for this week.

Hair Oil, for the growth of the hair; Castor
Oil, for moistening the hair,
at **BRADLEY'S**